White Cloud



Kansas Chief.

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Choice Boetry.

THE BORDER.

eing the True and Thrilling Barrative of Ser-geant: Hajor Phetim O'Grady, of the Grahd Army of Invasion; Set Down in Rhyme, Soar Pigeon Hill, Chickabiddy Crock, Canada.

By the watch that Murphy were, And our Ginerale did combine, All se quiet as a mouse But our courage they did rouse, Near the Border Line.

Did we marshal on the pla Be me sout, the sight was fine Chure a sign was niver sorn, Like the Wearin' of the Green, On the Border Line.

Out spake Gineral O'Nail: Brave boys, you'll niver quall; 'Tien't in your eyes to fail, When you see the Par While your flag is all unfarled To the attintion of the warrald. Ere the innimy is buried From the Border Line!"

This flag I will defind-On that same you may depind, So, contint we took our way; For, let hap what happen may, Sure our Ginerale had their say, On the Border Line.

flut whist ! the divil take The Canajan for a snake: From behind of bill and brake, And on our battalions fired; The hateful bessians hired, In a manner not desired, On the Sorder Line.

Brure Cronus faced the fray, And his reterans blazed away, While O'Nail did gaze so gay, Wid a telescope to floor And he squinted for and nigh, Till, to meelf, six I, Faith, the foight's all in his eye, By the Border Line.

But now the sticife was hot, Captain Croose, he was shot Like a coin; And Murphy bit his lip, For to see the ballets skip. But they shot him on the bip, By the Berder line.

Right serry I'm to tell; For though the boys did well, Bad lock it did design, That the blasted ould Conneks, Behind their hills and rocks, By the Border Line.

The Marshals of the States, Came prowlin' on like fates, And niver made a sien; As the howing' Hessians revied. A carriage it was wheeled Near the Border Line.

And as saiden as a wink, They called O'Nail to drink: Shure, our Gineral didn't think And they took him all saide, That beave Gineral in his pride Till his eyes be opened wide,

Till like a lion prared While ould Foster did him grab. And they put him in a cab, By the Border Line.

Och, now' this durlin' fight, It was extinguished quite, In Brave Boyle O'Reilly's sight; And we is his and mine Faith! I cannot tell you why, Yot I think O'Neil's a gay-

down to dream of a time when the ripe harvest shall no more be trodden down by the blood-stained hoof—when the valley shall no more be haunted by the Traitor-Refugee—when Liberty and Freedom shall walk in broadcloth, instead of wandering about with the unshodden feet, and tattered rars of want.

It is still night; and Mad Anthony Wayne watches while his weary soldiers sleep.

He watches beside the camp-fire. You can mark his towering form, his breadth of shoulders, and his prominence of chest.

ean mark his towering form, his breadth of shoulders, and his prominence of chest.

You can see his face by the red light of the fire—that musly face, with the broad fore—head, the marked eve-brows, over-arching the deep hazel eve, that lightens and gleams as he gazes upon the men of his band.

You can note the uniform of the revolution—the wide coat of blue, varied by the natural sight or heaven.

tion—the wide coat of blue, varied by the buckskin aword belt, trom which depends the sword that Wayne alone can wield,—the facings of baff, and buttons rusted by the dews of night, and the much worn trooper's boots reaching above his knees, with the stout iron spurs standing out from each heel.

Hist! The night is still, but there is a sound in yonder thicket.

Look! can you see nothing?

No. The night is still—the defenceless heds, crying for quarter, and then they had

terrible white squall sweeps away the com-merce of a nation—but it is distant, very Ghos

distant. Now look forth on the night. Cast your

the wide coat of blue, varied by the natural sight or hearing; he did not see the

Look! can you see nothing?

No. The night is still—the defenceless Continentals sleep in the centre of the meadow—all around is dark. The sky above is clear, but the stars give forth no light. The wind sweeps around the meadow—dim and indistinct it sweeps, and is silent and still. I can see nothing.

Place your car to the carth. Hear you nothing?

Yes—yes. A slight sound—a distant rumbling. There is thunder growling in cutting a British soldier down at every rumbling. There is thunder growling in cutting a British soldier down at every the bosom of the earth, but it is distant. blow, and laving them along the floor of it is like the murmur of the ocean ere the the fort in the puddle of their own hireling

> Ghosts of Paoli -shout! are you not ter ribly avenged? "Spare me -I have a wife-a child-they await my return to England! Quarter-

Miscellaneous.

A DREAM OF SUMMES.

Has dropped his fey spear; Again the mosty earth looks forth Again the streams gush clear.

The fox his hill-side cell ferente The muckyat leaves his neet; The blue-bird in the meadow be Is singing by the brook. Bear op, O, Mother Sature" er, Bird, breeza, and streamlet free;

Sa, in those Winters of the seal, By bitter blasts and drest, Will comy days appear. Reviving flope and Faith, they then

The seal its living powers, And how beneath the Winter's mow, Lie gems of Summer Sowers The Night is Mother of the Day. The Winter of the Spring. And ever upon old Decay

Behind the cloud the startight larks. Through showers the subseams for God, who loveth all flis works, Has left flis bope with all.

(From the Toledo Blade.) NASBY.

"Likker Revels?"

"Likker Revels?"

"No, sir!"

"Likker frus, zen. Meri—(hie)—'ky fr wite men. 'Rah—(hie)."

The next place finished one uv em. He gasped, "D—n Rev—," and sank lovinly on the buzzum uv his mother earth. The other wun't so far gone, owin to his scoperior mental organizashen. He recled off in a brown study, and went up to the Capitol. Returnin in about a hour, he shook up his frend.

"Mordeky," sed he, "git up. Mordeky, we've bin deceeved. Mordeky, we mite go all over Washinton, into every sl—(ie)—s'loon, and not find a single place wher they sell likker to Revels. Mordeky, that ape-like, degraded, inferior bein is a Methodist preccher, and don't drink a d—n drop of nothin."

And utterin snorts uv disgust at sich

And utterin snorts uv disgust at sich denators, they came home.

The Dimocrisy uv the Cornes is not examonious ex cood he wished. The nigger hez split em here. Ther are perhaps a dez-en niggers in the visinity who take ther en niggers in the visinity who take ther tods regierly, and heretofore Sapp hez supplied em. The Dimoerisy pertested agin this, and refoosed visterday to paternize his bar ef he didn't stop seliin to em. Willyum smiled a sardonic smile, and tole em to be blest. They did withdraw ther paternage, but it wuz only for two hours. Willyum hez the only bar in the Corners, and he knowd his power. It didn't take least for

"There was a moment, whose history was written with good sharp swords, or the age of the gight of Brandywine, into the arms of the secretics doubt! It was the moment when Warne ground aloud with a powl of blood that powred from his hand, It was the moment when the erfor equarter was mecked—when the Rede length in his departs to the streng of the Britisher, and cloung in wals. It was the moment when the Rede length in his departs to the streng of the Britisher, and cloung in wals. It was the moment when the Rede length in his departs to the streng of the Britisher, and cloung in wals. It was the moment when the reformance only throbbed with generous implies; who from his beyond was schooled to the desires of the scene of the

We feated Others a copy to the classifier of the state of the country and the possess of the state of the country and the proposed they want to be a set to heart, but a man who has continged to the country and the proposed they want to be a set to heart, but a man who has continged to the country and the proposed the want to be a set to heart, but a man who has continged to the country and the proposed the want to be a set to heart, but a man who has continged to the country and the proposed the want to be a set to heart, but a man who has continged to the country and the proposed the want to be a set to heart, but a man who has continged to the country and the proposed the want to have the country and the proposed the want to the proposed the want to have the country and the proposed the want to have the country and the proposed the want to have the country and the proposed the want to have the country and the proposed the want to the proposed the want of the state of the There is a man living in the mountains of North Carolina, not more than forty miles from Greenville, S. C., who has reached the extraordinary age of 143 years. At the time of Braddock's defeat he was twenty years old, and had a wife and three children. A gentleman at Greenville says that this man, who has come down to us from a former generation, has always been in moderate circumstances, and has lived up.

National Hotel, at Washington, 1857. A Mr. Wadsworth, who was superintendent to fitte wine cellar at that time, says that the cause of the disease was the accumulation of the sewers. He states that owing to a reduction of the force of waiters and servants, consequent upon the change of proprietors, the garbage which accumulated in the larders, kitchen and sewers of the hotel could not be removed. The mass decayed, and, when the weather moderated, eent up a dealdy exhalation, which produced the violent disease now so famous. It appears that nobody took the disease save those who slept there.

Years old. She said, sobbing, the other ground to a powder, is a sovereign remedy for hiecough. This important information should make a spirited demand, in market for pig's gizzards. No family should be without one.

To Preview Frathers Working Teneough Ticks, turn it wrong side out, and lay it on your table. Then with a piece of becs wax slightly warmed, rub the tick throughly, giving the entire surface a slight coat of the wax.

A lift again that Fifteenth Commandment that the Republicans make such a blow about," said an old line Democrat the other way. "Ten commandment is more than the larders, kitchen and sewers of the hotel could not be removed. The mass decayed, and, when the weather moderated, entire that God would not forgive him if he did something, answered, "Yes he would, too—God likes to forgive little boys those who slept there."

A lift again that Fifteenth Commandment that the Republicans make such a blow at the R

"Rah." up. 'Meriky for white men. The Fun of the Thing. Aseful and Curious.

THE PEDLAR.

The pedier came down like a apidon the fold, And his wages was lader with stuff to be sold; And the ribe of his team were like been in a sac) When nothing is put in to fill up the slack.

Like a fox on the scent of some biped quite green That pediar at societ with wagon was seen; Like a shenk that has blundered in getting his pary,

For the man of the house shook his fat in his face, And tade him to bitch op and make himself "scare;

'Twee in the lovely month of May. That Nancy thought the'd ran awar: But Michael says that Nancy May Return egvin at any day. The cost of travel he'll not pay: So, Nancy, if the funds you'd away, Return at once to Michael May.

The counsel for the plaintiff, in summing up, descanted at length and with moving pathos upon the enormity of the defen-

Gibson, the well known opponent of a union of the Scottish Presbyterian Church, and something like the following conversation took place: "Professor," said Macleod, tanist and palæontologist, has

A riors, but injudicious individual, with a set of stencil plates, devotes Saturday nights in Waterbury, Connecticut, to posting Scriptural questions on the blank walls. Working in the dark, he chooses some queer places. It is apt to destroy the intended effect, says the local paper, to read, "What must I do to be saved?"

"Try Dr. Sprague's Female Strengthening Bitters."

many manufactured substances, leading to the conclusion that Egypt enjoyed a high degree of civilization upward of 5,000 years ago.

Now that ice is bigh, it is worth while to know how to keep a small piece a good while. Make a double pocket of strong woelen cioth, no matter how coarse and faded it is. Have a space of two inches or so between the inner and outer pocket.

Yoursett generosity was illustrated in Albany, recently. A little boy, smeared all over with molasses, came running up from the river flourishing a dirty shingle, and screeming at the top of his voice to a comrade: "Ob, Bill! Bill! get as may be kept a week."

the cows from running over us."

M'LLE-, of the Bouffes Parisiens, is

Curs you Syake Bires.—It is now the time of year to get snake-bitten. As the almanaes should say, "expect snake bites about this time." Up in Marshal County all the snakes are "strictly on the bite," all the snakes are "strictly on the bite," and the same may be the case cleswhere.

For the benefit of such readers of the Record as have occasion to travel in tall grass, we give the following "care," which Mr. Richard Garrity, of Atchison County, says is certain for horses, catttle, and may be for human beings. His mode of administration in the care of the care And the eyes of the pedlar wared deadly and child.

As he mounted his wagen and shows up the hill.

—[Extract from Lard Byres.

May.

Through the columns of a Northern Kansas paper. Michael May advertises his wife. Naner May, and tells the public not to harber or trust her on his recount, as she is not prohibited from returning to her day.

GLUE WHICH WILL UNITE EVEN PLOSHED STEEL.—A Turkich recipe for a cement used to fasten diamonds and other precious stones to metallic surfaces, and which is said to unite even surfaces of polished steel, although exposed to moisture, is as follows:

"Disselve five or six bits of gum mastic, each the size of a large pea, in as much spirits of wine as will suffice to render it hez the only bar in the Corners, and he knowd his power. It didn't take long for em to exhaust ther campbor bottles, and then they hed to return to him on his terms.

It's a feerful thing for one man to hev the power Sapp wields. The only bar in sich a community! Thank Heven, he loves me!

Petroleum V. Nashy,

(Wich wur Postmaster.)

A Farilly Suitor — A very prety Oakland girl, not over eighteen years of age. brandy as much is aglass, previously softened in water, as will make a two ounce vial of strong glue, adding two small bits of gua assumence, which must be rubbed until dissolved. Then mix the whole with heat. Keep it in a vial closely stopped. When it is to be used, set the vial in boiling water."

The counsel for the plaintiff, in summing

Toasr Sorr for Invatios.—Take a thin slice of stale wheat bread, and toast until it is brown through; but be careful that you do not burn it. While it is still bot, spread some butter on it, but no more than-

most. He I bildstone as the right of the plaintiff, insuming the content of the plaintiff, insuming the plaintiff, insuming the content of the plaintiff, insuming the content

"How are you to-day?"

"You ask me how I is. I'll tell you. For fifty-five years desc old legs been carrivin' a nigger 'round, but, tank God, to-day dey carries a man."

Democrat—"But you are still a Democrat, I hope?"

Ike—"When I was a nigger, I was a Democrat; but now I am a man, whether I stays a Democrat depends very much on circumstances. I must 'flect on dat."

Democrat, moving off—"I am afraid we shall have some 'rouble in breaking in lone would dare touch.—Entolomogist.

A Savannah man was recently bitten by ratificanke in the right fore-arm about two inches from the wrist. The venom of this snake must have been strong, as the mother said: "You know you were forbidden to eat currants!" "But, ma, Satan tempted me!" "Why didn't you say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and he went and got behind me, Satan,' and he went and got behind me, and pushed me right into the currant bushes!" nto the currant bushes!"

roform and ardent spirits. This after the virus had rapidly sprend up his arm and Dr. Norman MacLEGO recently met Prof. insensibility had intervened. Yet this

something like the following comments of the something the brieze content Egyptians in the construction of the ed Kirk, and judging from your speeches cient Egyptians in the construction of the ed Kirk, and judging from your speeches cient Egyptians in the construction of the ed Kirk, and judging from your speeches cient Egyptians in the construction of the pyramids, and more particularly those of the Pyramid of Dashour. He has discovered the other, "that's just what I said when I tained not only a quantity of animal and vegetable matter, but also fragments of many manufactured substances, leading to many manufactured substances, leading to Pror. Unger, the eminent Vicanese bo-

comrade: "Ob, Bill! Bill! get as many of the mobs and shingles as you can, for here's a big hogsit of 'lasses busted on the parcment—busted all to smash!"

This is the latest about the Pittsfield and North Adams (Mass.) Railroad: Queries one passenger as the train comes to a dead halt, "Well, I wonder what we've stopped for now?" "Why," exclaims a fellow kid again. Wipe dry with a clean linen traveler, "It's to take the cowcatcher off the section and not it on behind, to keep in an hour.

A SURGEON of Paris lately showed to one of his friends one of his instruments, the handle of which was carved in hone. "Do you know," he asked, "of what this handle is made?" "Of ivory, I suppose." "No," said the doctor, "it is the thighbone of my poor aunt."

MILE—, of the Bouffes Parisiens, is

autite disconsolate in consequence of the death of her daughter, who was only three that a pig's gizzard, roasted dry, and years old. She said, sobbing, the other day: "Poor thing, poor darling! Do you remember how she would say, 'You be d-d?"

"I'w again that Fifteenth Commandment without one.